THE COSMIC AVENGER!
QUASAR
MARVEL COMICS
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AUTHORITY
MOMMA NEVER SAID THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS!
30TH ANNIVERSARY
THE FANTASTIC FOUR
1961-1991

WENDELL VAUGHN . . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIV-RSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL!

STAN LEE PRESENTS . . .

QUASAR

FOR THE PAST DAY, THE COSMIC-POWERED WOMAN KNOWN ONLY AS HER HAS BEEN TRAVERSING THE EARTH, SELECTING SUPERHUMAN MALES TO BECOME HER MATES AND ATTACHING COCOONS CONTAINING HER GENETIC MATERIAL TO THEIR BODIES.
AMONG THE SEVEN CHOSEN MALES ARE HYPERION AND QUASAR, WHO HAVE NOT HAD MUCH SUCCESS IN EXPLAINING TO HER THE CONCEPT OF FREE WILL. NOW, TO MAKE A STICKY SITUATION EVEN STICKIER, HERE COMES THE JACK OF HEARTS...!
FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO QUASAR--MY MISTRESS SAYS YOU MUST PAY--!
JACK--!

HAVING HER BABY!

CONCEIVED BY:

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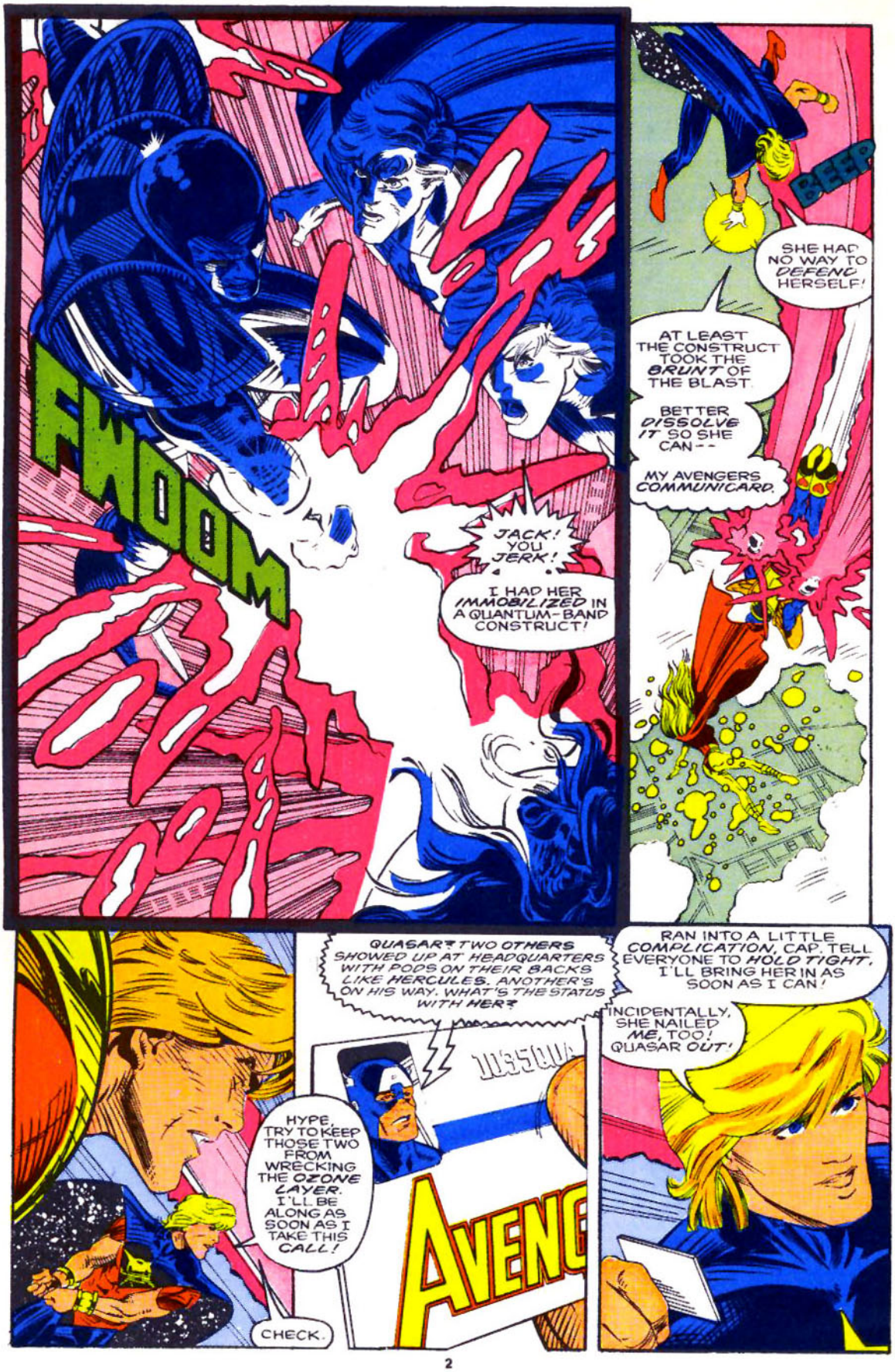

FWOOM
JACK! YOU JERK!
I HAD HER IMMOBILIZED IN A QUANTUM-BAND CONSTRUCT!
BEEP
SHE HAD NO WAY TO DEFEND HERSELF!
AT LEAST THE CONSTRUCT TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE BLAST.
BETTER DISSOLVE IT SO SHE CAN--
MY AVENGERS COMMUNICARD.
QUASAR? TWO OTHERS SHOWED UP AT HEADQUARTERS WITH PODS ON THEIR BACKS LIKE HERCULES. ANOTHER'S ON HIS WAY. WHAT'S THE STATUS WITH HER?
RAN INTO A LITTLE COMPLICATION, CAP. TELL EVERYONE TO HOLD TIGHT. I'LL BRING HER IN AS SOON AS I CAN!
INCIDENTALLY, SHE NAILED ME, TOO! QUASAR OUT!
HYPE, TRY TO KEEP THOSE TWO FROM WRECKING THE OZONE LAYER. I'LL BE ALONG AS SOON AS I TAKE THIS CALL!
CHECK.
AVENG

LOOKS LIKE HER'S RECOVERED NICELY AND IS HOLDING HER OWN!
STILL I'VE GOT TO PUT A LID ON JACK'S ATTACK! HE'S NOT IN HIS RIGHT MIND, AND IF HIS COMMENT'S ANY INDICATION--
--HE'S UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MOODRAGON AS I SUSPECTED*
HYPE LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADING HER WAY--I'LL TAKE JACK!
*LAST ISSUE.
YOU--FOOL! HAD I NOT STOPPED MY BARRAGE--
--I'D HAVE STRUCK THE COCOON ON YOUR BACK!
AND WOULDN'T THAT HAVE BEEN A SHAME.
MY ZERO-ENERGY IS SUFFICIENT TO--WHAT?!?
BOTH HANDS!
QUASAR! THIS IS YOUR DOING!
GET THESE OFF ME AT ONCE--OR I'LL FALL!
NOT A CHANCE. I'VE MADE THEM LIGHTER THAN AIR.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? I'M HERE TO HELP YOU.
YOUR KIND OF HELP I DON'T NEED, PAL.

I DIDN'T DARE TRY TO STOP JACK BY *SIPHONING* HIS POWER-- I ALMOST *KILLED* HIM THE LAST TIME I TRIED THAT.*

BUT MY *QUANTUM-MANACLES* SHOULD HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE.

NOW IF I CAN JUST RECAPTURE *HER*, I'LL BE RIGHT WHERE I WAS *BEFORE* JACK BUTTED IN.

*ISSUE #20.

I WILL NOT ALLOW HIM TO *TRUSS ME UP* LIKE A LUNATIC AGAIN.

I SHALL *FLEE!*

I NEED NOT INTERACT WITH ANY OF THE *CHOSEN ONES* UNTIL THE ONE MOST DESERVING TO BE MY PRIME MATE REVEALS HIMSELF ANYWAY.

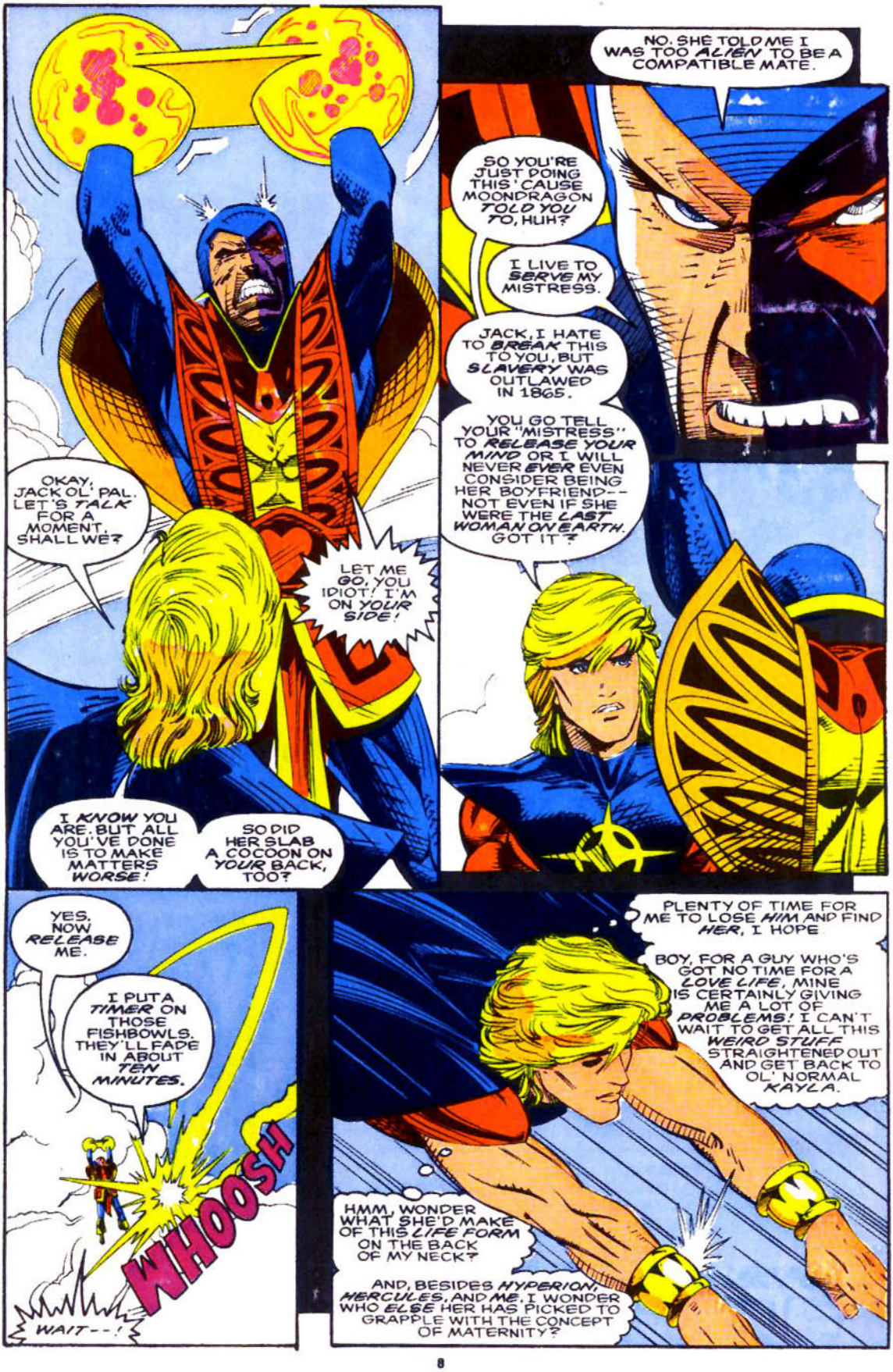
BOOOM

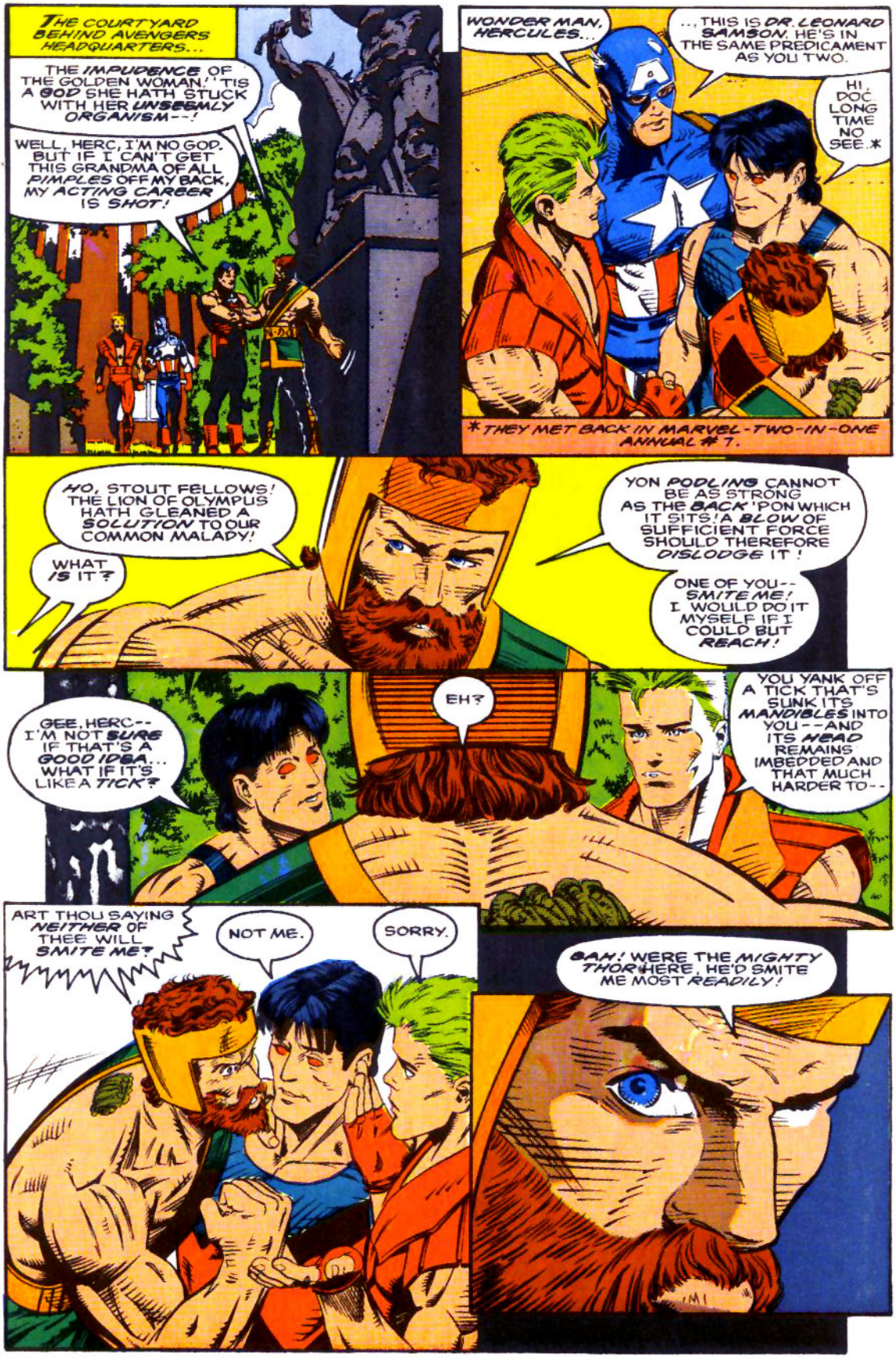
I TRULY HOPE IT DOES NOT PROVE TO BE *QUASAR*.

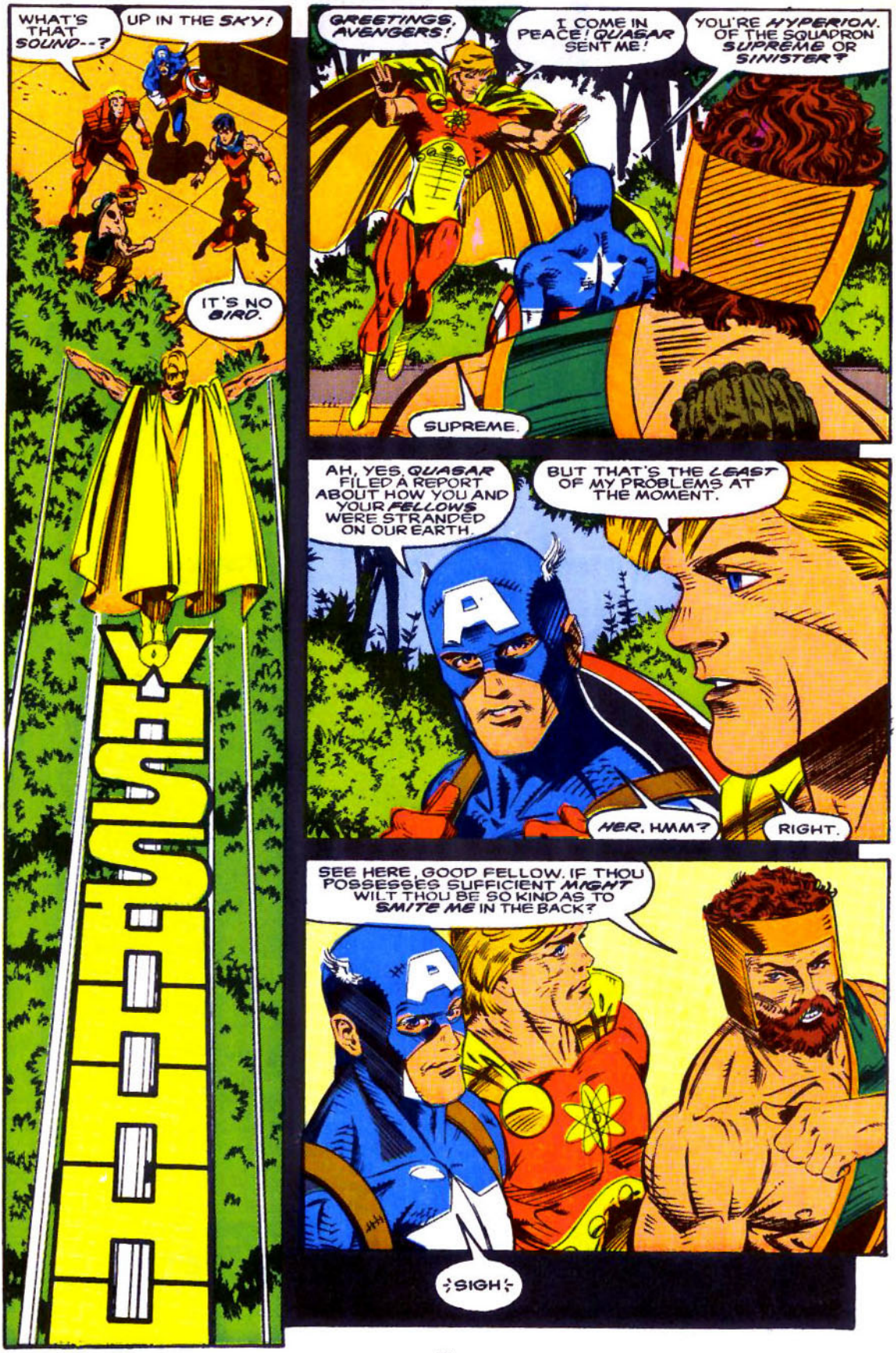
MISSED HER--AND SHE'S STREAKING OFF AT SEVERAL TIMES THE *SPEED OF SOUND*.

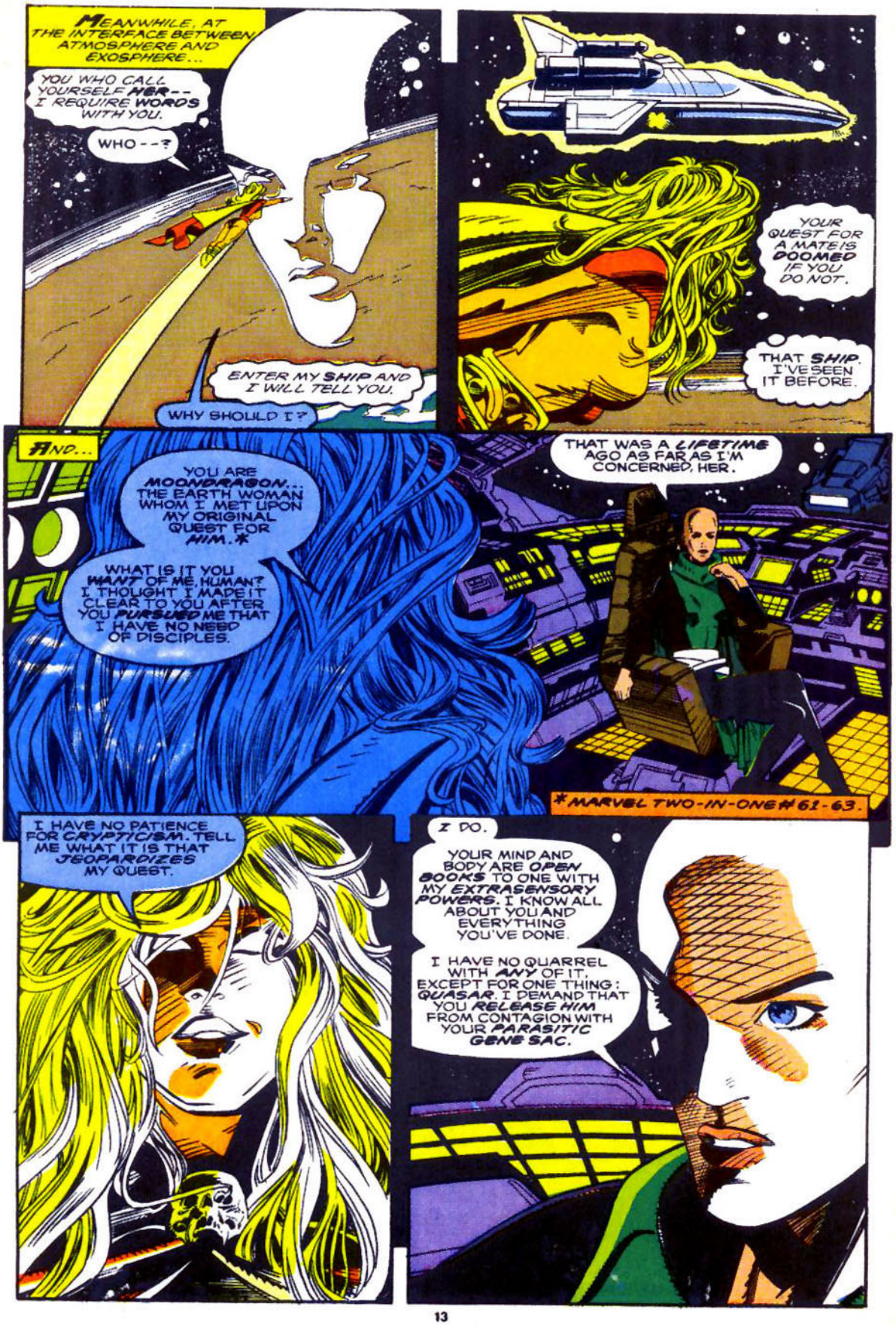
WELL, NOW THAT I KNOW HER *ENERGY SIGNATURE*, SHE CAN RUN, BUT SHE *CAN'T HIDE*.

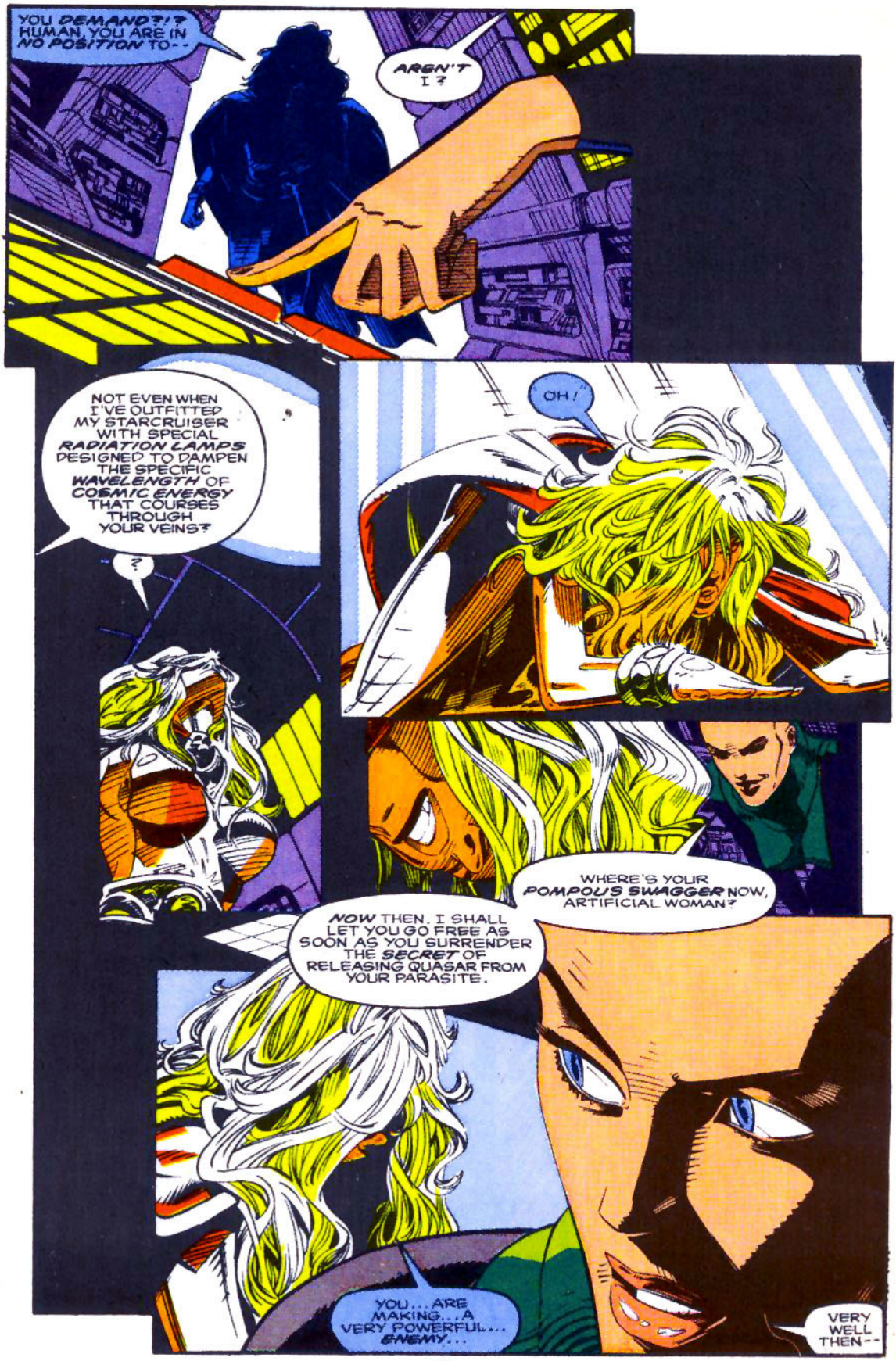
THERE SHE GOES. DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'D BE PRETTY HARD-PRESSED TO CATCH UP. THIS THING ON MY BACK--I THINK IT'S LEECHING OFF MY PERSONAL STORES OF ENERGY SOMEHOW.
HMMM! I WOULDN'T DOUBT IT, HYPE.
TELL YOU WHAT, YOU HEAD DOWN TO AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS AND COORDINATE EFFORTS TO ANALYZE AND EXTRACT THE COCOONS ON OUR BACKS.
CAPTAIN AMERICA TELLS ME THAT THERE ARE THREE OR FOUR OF HER'S VICTIMS GATHERING THERE, SO YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF COMPANY.
I'LL GO AFTER HER, AND CONVINCE HER TO JOIN THE PARTY.
ALL RIGHT. WHAT ABOUT HIM? WHAT'S HIS STORY?
THE JACK OF HEARTS IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE WHO'S APPARENTLY GOTTEN INVOLVED WITH THIS WOMAN WHO WANTS ME TO BE HER BOYFRIEND AND DOESN'T LIKE WHAT HER'S DONE TO ME.
AND I THOUGHT MY LIFE WAS COMPLICATED.
RIGHT!
SEE YOU SOON!

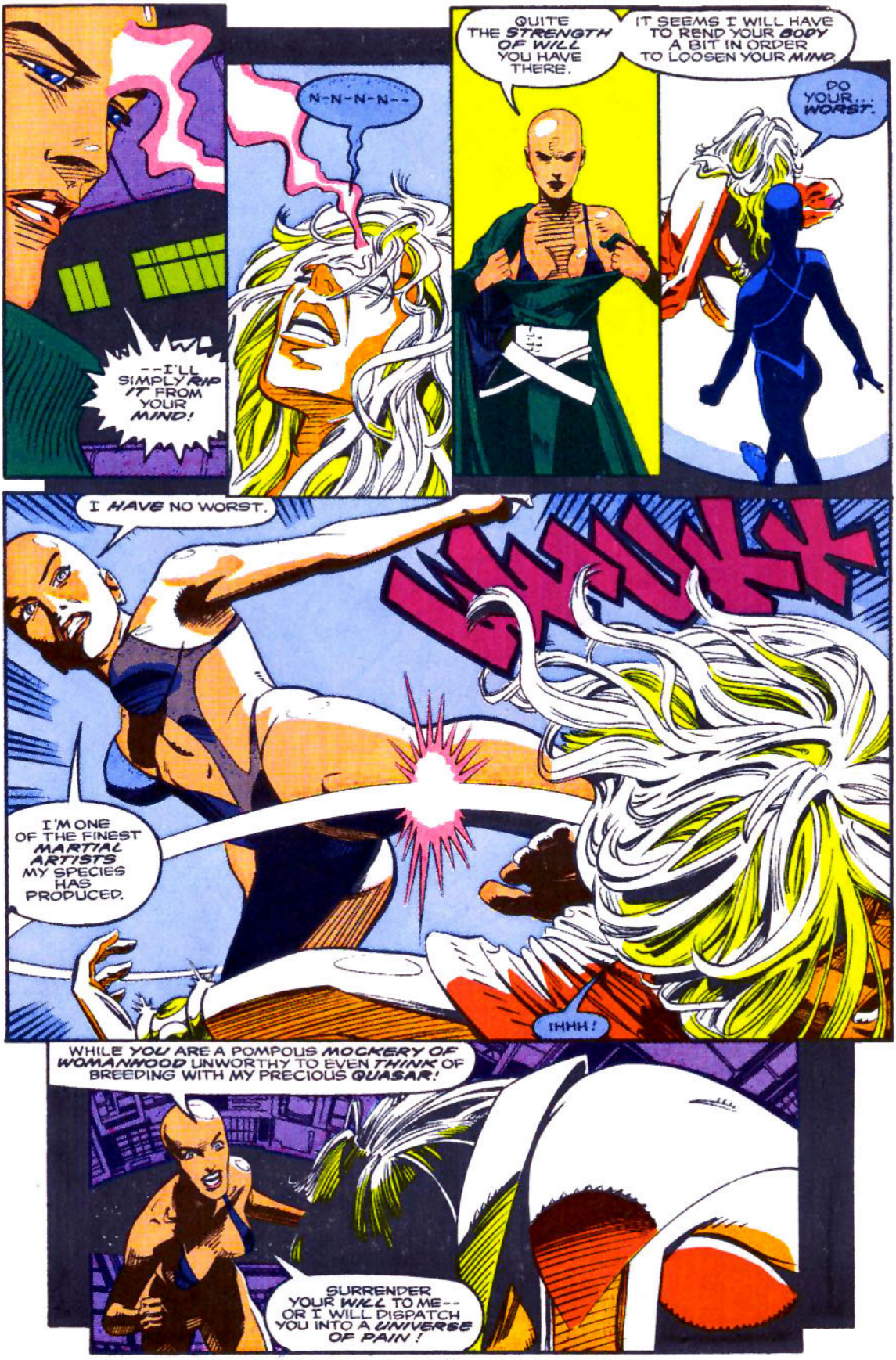

OKAY, JACK OL' PAL. LET'S TALK FOR A MOMENT, SHALL WE?
LET ME GO, YOU IDIOT! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
I KNOW YOU ARE. BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE IS TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE!
SO DID HER SLAB A COCOON ON YOUR BACK, TOO?
NO. SHE TOLD ME I WAS TOO ALIEN TO BE A COMPATIBLE MATE.
SO YOU'RE JUST DOING THIS 'CAUSE MOONDRAGON TOLD YOU TO, HUH?
I LIVE TO SERVE MY MISTRESS.
JACK, I HATE TO BREAK THIS TO YOU, BUT SLAVERY WAS OUTLAWED IN 1865.
YOU GO TELL YOUR "MISTRESS" TO RELEASE YOUR MIND OR I WILL NEVER EVER EVEN CONSIDER BEING HER BOYFRIEND--NOT EVEN IF SHE WERE THE LAST WOMAN ON EARTH. GOT IT?
YES. NOW RELEASE ME.
I PUT A TIMER ON THOSE FISHBOWLS. THEY'LL FADE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES.
WHOOSH
WAIT--!
PLENTY OF TIME FOR ME TO LOSE HIM AND FIND HER, I HOPE
BOY, FOR A GUY WHO'S GOT NO TIME FOR A LOVE LIFE, MINE IS CERTAINLY GIVING ME A LOT OF PROBLEMS! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ALL THIS WEIRD STUFF STRAIGHTENED OUT AND GET BACK TO OL' NORMAL KAYLA.
HMM, WONDER WHAT SHE'D MAKE OF THIS LIFE FORM ON THE BACK OF MY NECK?
AND, BESIDES HYPERION, HERCULES, AND ME, I WONDER WHO ELSE HER HAS PICKED TO GRAPPLE WITH THE CONCEPT OF MATERNITY?

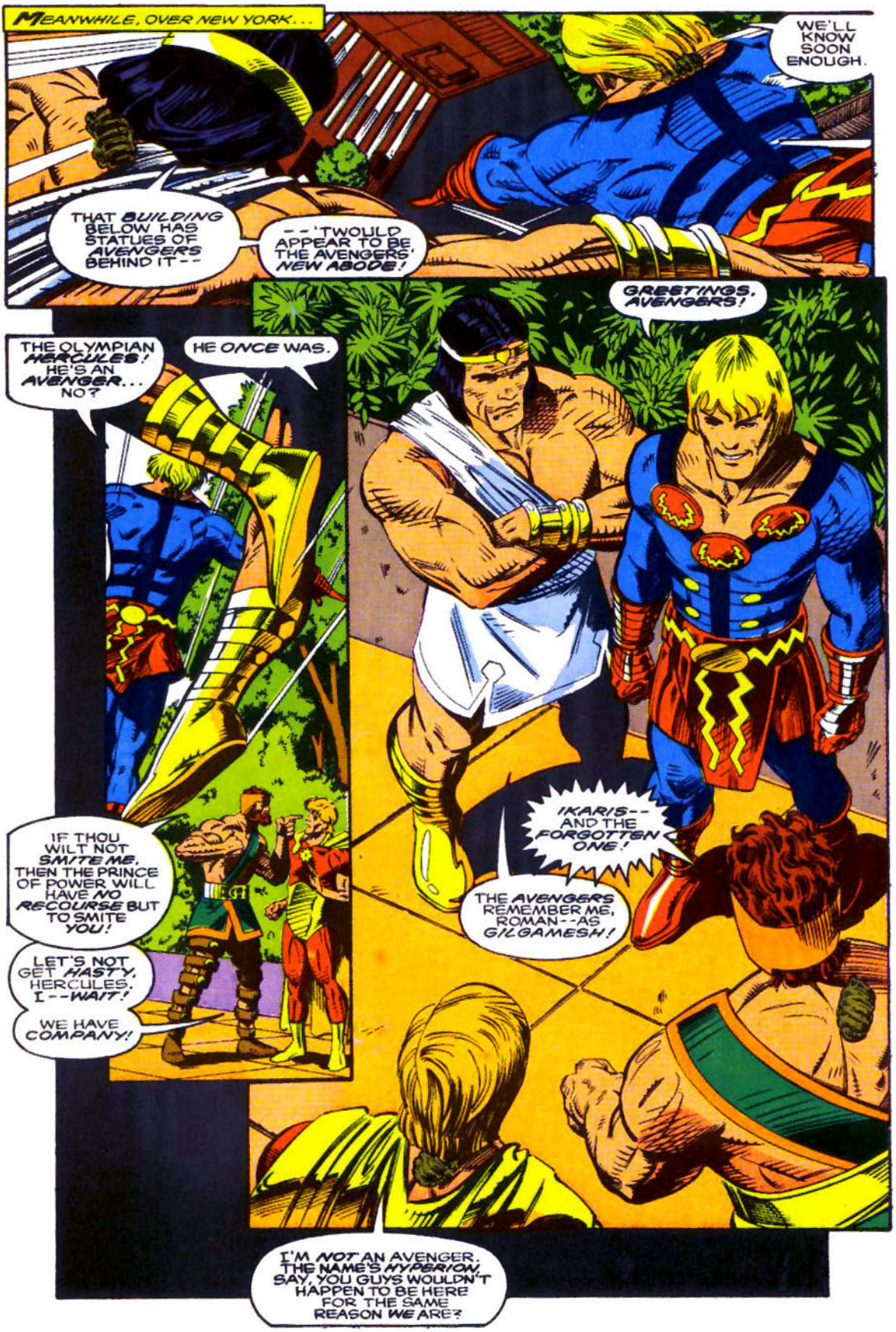

THE COURTYARD BEHIND AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS...
THE IMPUDENCE OF THE GOLDEN WOMAN! 'TIS A GOD SHE HATH STUCK WITH HER UNSEEMLY ORGANISM--!
WELL, HERC, I'M NO GOD, BUT IF I CAN'T GET THIS GRANDMA OF ALL PIMPLES OFF MY BACK, MY ACTING CAREER IS SHOT!
WONDER MAN, HERCULES...
..., THIS IS DR. LEONARD SAMSON. HE'S IN THE SAME PREDICAMENT AS YOU TWO.
HI, DOC LONG TIME NO SEE.*
*THEY MET BACK IN MARVEL-TWO-IN-ONE ANNUAL #7.
HO, STOUT FELLOWS! THE LION OF OLYMPUS HATH GLEANED A SOLUTION TO OUR COMMON MALADY!
WHAT IS IT?
YON PODLING CANNOT BE AS STRONG AS THE BACK 'PON WHICH IT SITS! A BLOW OF SUFFICIENT FORCE SHOULD THEREFORE DISLODGE IT!
ONE OF YOU-- SMITE ME! I WOULD DO IT MYSELF IF I COULD BUT REACH!
GEE, HERC-- I'M NOT SURE IF THAT'S A GOOD IDEA... WHAT IF IT'S LIKE A TICK?
EH?
YOU YANK OFF A TICK THAT'S SUNK ITS MANDIBLES INTO YOU--AND ITS HEAD REMAINS IMBEDDED AND THAT MUCH HARDER TO--
ART THOU SAYING NEITHER OF THEE WILL SMITE ME?
NOT ME.
SORRY.
BAH! WERE THE MIGHTY THOR HERE, HE'D SMITE ME MOST READILY!


WHAT'S THAT SOUND--?
UP IN THE SKY!
IT'S NO BIRD.
THUD
GREETINGS, AVENGERS!
I COME IN PEACE! QUASAR SENT ME!
YOU'RE HYPERION. OF THE SQUADRON SUPREME OR SINISTER?
SUPREME.
AH, YES, QUASAR FILED A REPORT ABOUT HOW YOU AND YOUR FELLOWS WERE STRANDED ON OUR EARTH.
BUT THAT'S THE LEAST OF MY PROBLEMS AT THE MOMENT.
HER. HMM?
RIGHT.
SEE HERE, GOOD FELLOW. IF THOU POSSESSES SUFFICIENT MIGHT WILT THOU BE SO KIND AS TO SMITE ME IN THE BACK?
SIGH

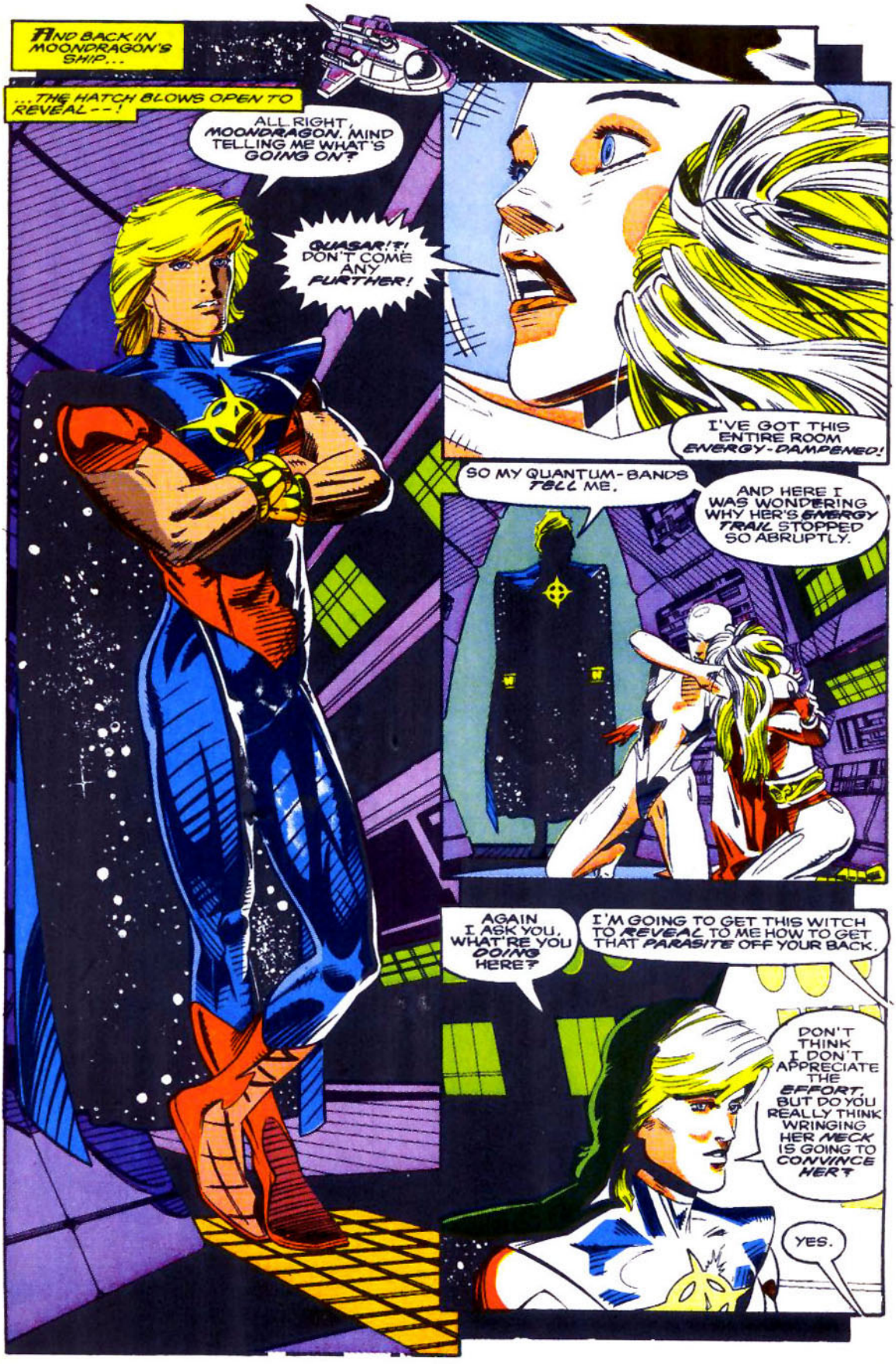

MEANWHILE, AT THE INTERFACE BETWEEN ATMOSPHERE AND EXOSPHERE...
YOU WHO CALL YOURSELF HER-- I REQUIRE WORDS WITH YOU.
WHO--?
ENTER MY SHIP AND I WILL TELL YOU.
WHY SHOULD I?
YOUR QUEST FOR A MATE IS DOOMED IF YOU DO NOT.
THAT SHIP. I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.
AND...
YOU ARE MOONDRAGON... THE EARTH WOMAN WHOM I MET UPON MY ORIGINAL QUEST FOR HIM.*
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT OF ME, HUMAN? I THOUGHT I MADE IT CLEAR TO YOU AFTER YOU PURSUED ME THAT I HAVE NO NEED OF DISCIPLES.
THAT WAS A LIFETIME AGO AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, HER.
*MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #61-63.
I HAVE NO PATIENCE FOR CRYPTICISM. TELL ME WHAT IT IS THAT JEOPARDIZES MY QUEST.
I DO.
YOUR MIND AND BODY ARE OPEN BOOKS TO ONE WITH MY EXTRASENSORY POWERS. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE.
I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH ANY OF IT, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING: QUASAR. I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE HIM FROM CONTAGION WITH YOUR PARASITIC GENE SAC.

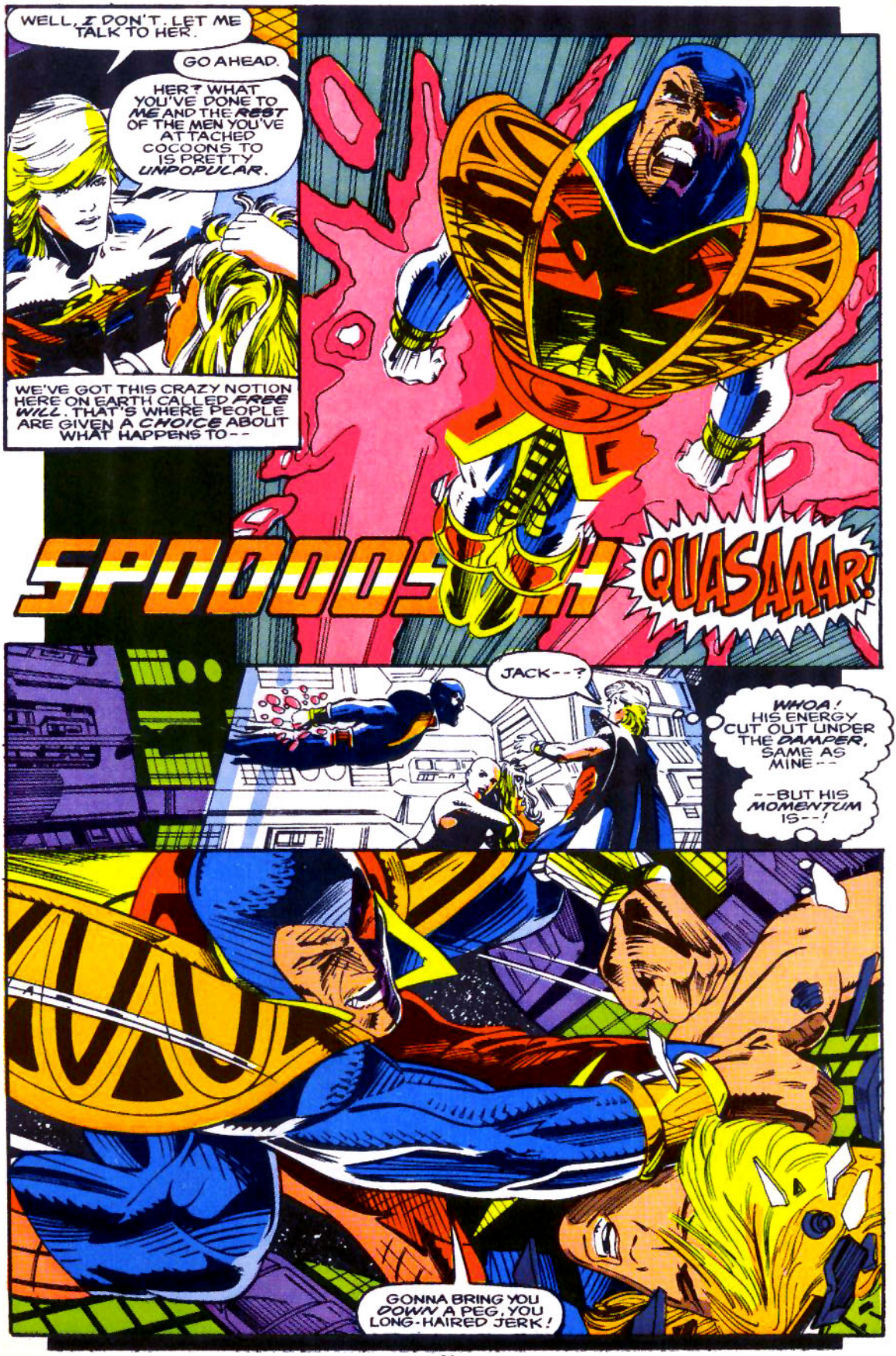

YOU DEMAND?!? HUMAN, YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO--
AREN'T I?
NOT EVEN WHEN I'VE OUTFITTED MY STARCRUISER WITH SPECIAL RADIATION LAMPS DESIGNED TO DAMPEN THE SPECIFIC WAVELENGTH OF COSMIC ENERGY THAT COURSES THROUGH YOUR VEINS?
?
OH!
WHERE'S YOUR POMPOUS SWAGGER NOW, ARTIFICIAL WOMAN?
NOW THEN. I SHALL LET YOU GO FREE AS SOON AS YOU SURRENDER THE SECRET OF RELEASING QUASAR FROM YOUR PARASITE.
YOU... ARE MAKING... A VERY POWERFUL... ENEMY...
VERY WELL THEN--


--I'LL SIMPLY RIP IT FROM YOUR MIND!
N-N-N-N--
QUITE THE STRENGTH OF WILL YOU HAVE THERE.
IT SEEMS I WILL HAVE TO REND YOUR BODY A BIT IN ORDER TO LOOSEN YOUR MIND.
DO YOUR... WORST.
I HAVE NO WORST.
I'M ONE OF THE FINEST MARTIAL ARTISTS MY SPECIES HAS PRODUCED.
THHH!
WHILE YOU ARE A POMPOUS MOCKERY OF WOMANHOOD UNWORTHY TO EVEN THINK OF BREEDING WITH MY PRECIOUS QUASAR!
SURRENDER YOUR WILL TO ME-- OR I WILL DISPATCH YOU INTO A UNIVERSE OF PAIN!


MEANWHILE, OVER NEW YORK...
WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH.
THAT BUILDING BELOW HAS STATUES OF AVENGERS BEHIND IT--
--'TWOULD APPEAR TO BE THE AVENGERS' NEW ABODE!
GREETINGS, AVENGERS!
THE OLYMPIAN HERCULES! HE'S AN AVENGER... NO?
HE ONCE WAS.
IKARIS-- AND THE FORGOTTEN ONE!
THE AVENGERS REMEMBER ME, ROMAN--AS GILGAMESH!
IF THOU WILT NOT SMITE ME, THEN THE PRINCE OF POWER WILL HAVE NO RECOURSE BUT TO SMITE YOU!
LET'S NOT GET HASTY, HERCULES. I--WAIT!
WE HAVE COMPANY!
I'M NOT AN AVENGER. THE NAME'S HYPERION. SAY, YOU GUYS WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE HERE FOR THE SAME REASON WE ARE?

YOU TWO HAVE BEEN ASSAULTED BY THE GOLDEN MADWOMAN, TOO?
AYE, AS HAVE TWO OF OUR COMRADES WHO ARE WITHIN YON EDIFICE!
YOU! TWO ARE ETERNALS, AREN'T YOU? MAKKARI MENTIONED YOUR NAMES TO ME ONCE.
I'M AN ETERNAL, TOO, THOUGH ONE FROM AN ALTERNATE EARTH.
REALLY?
SO THE LASS GOT THE BETTER OF YOU, TOO, EH, DOUR ONE? HA! SHE MUST'VE MISTAKEN YOU FOR ME, AS THE LESS DISCERNING WERE WONT TO DO IN DAYS OF YORE!
HO HO! THOU HAST SKEWERED ME WITH THY WIT!
I WAS PERFORMING FEATS OF HEROISM WHILE YOU WERE STILL SOILING YOUR SWADDLING CLOTHES, ROMAN.
NOW THEN, MY GOOD FELLOW, THE NIMBLE BRAIN OF HERCULES HATH GLEANED THE SOLUTION TO THE CALAMITY THAT VEXES US ALL, YET NONE OF THE OTHERS HAS THE COURAGE TO ASSIST ME IN IMPLEMENTING IT.
OH?
THOU ART NOT ADVERSE TO SOME FRIENDLY SMITING, ART THOU?
WHAT...?
YOU FLY?
YES.
NEARLY INDESTRUCTIBLE?
NEARLY.
YOU'RE STRONG?
MM-HMM.
OCCULAR ENERGY DISCHARGE?
YEP.


AND BACK IN MOONDRAGON'S SHIP...
...THE HATCH BLOWS OPEN TO REVEAL--!
ALL RIGHT, MOONDRAGON, MIND TELLING ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
QUASAR!?! DON'T COME ANY FURTHER!
I'VE GOT THIS ENTIRE ROOM ENERGY-DAMPENED!
SO MY QUANTUM-BANDS TELL ME.
AND HERE I WAS WONDERING WHY HER'S ENERGY TRAIL STOPPED SO ABRUPTLY.
AGAIN I ASK YOU, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M GOING TO GET THIS WITCH TO REVEAL TO ME HOW TO GET THAT PARASITE OFF YOUR BACK.
DON'T THINK I DON'T APPRECIATE THE EFFORT, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK WRINGING HER NECK IS GOING TO CONVINCE HER?
YES.


WELL, I DON'T. LET ME TALK TO HER.
GO AHEAD.
HER? WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME AND THE REST OF THE MEN YOU'VE ATTACHED COCOONS TO IS PRETTY UNPOPULAR.
WE'VE GOT THIS CRAZY NOTION HERE ON EARTH CALLED FREE WILL. THAT'S WHERE PEOPLE ARE GIVEN A CHOICE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS TO--
SPOOOOSH
QUASAAAR!
JACK--?
WHOA! HIS ENERGY CUT OUT UNDER THE DAMPER, SAME AS MINE--
--BUT HIS MOMENTUM IS--!
GONNA BRING YOU DOWN A PEG, YOU LONG-HAIRED JERK!

EARTH.

WHAT DO YOU *MAKE* OF IT, *DR. KINCAID*?

IT'S *LIVING TISSUE*, ALL RIGHT--

--BUT IT'S *NOT* SENTIENT, AT LEAST *NOT YET*.

THEN LET'S *AMPUTATE* IT, DOC-- MY *INVULNERABLE SKIN* CAN TAKE IT.

WELL, I'M JUST THE AVENGERS' PART-TIME *PHYSICIAN*, WONDER MAN. WHAT DO *YOU* THINK, CAPTAIN?

IT'S *SIMON'S* BODY. IT'S UP TO *HIM* TO DECIDE.

I *VOLUNTEER* FOR WHATEVER PROCEDURE YOU WANT TO TRY.

DO IT ALREADY! THAT THING'S MAKING ME FEEL *ALL QUEASY* INSIDE--LIKE IT'S PUTTING MY BODY THROUGH *CHANGES*.

OKAY...

I'LL TRY THE *LASER-SCALPEL* FIRST...

WE'D BETTER GO CHECK ON *HERCULES*.

YEAH. HE'S LIABLE TO DO SOMETHING *RASH*.

FIFTY BLOCKS UPTOWN..

HUZZAH!!!

I HAVE BEEN SMITTEN!!!

BRUNK

BRTUNK

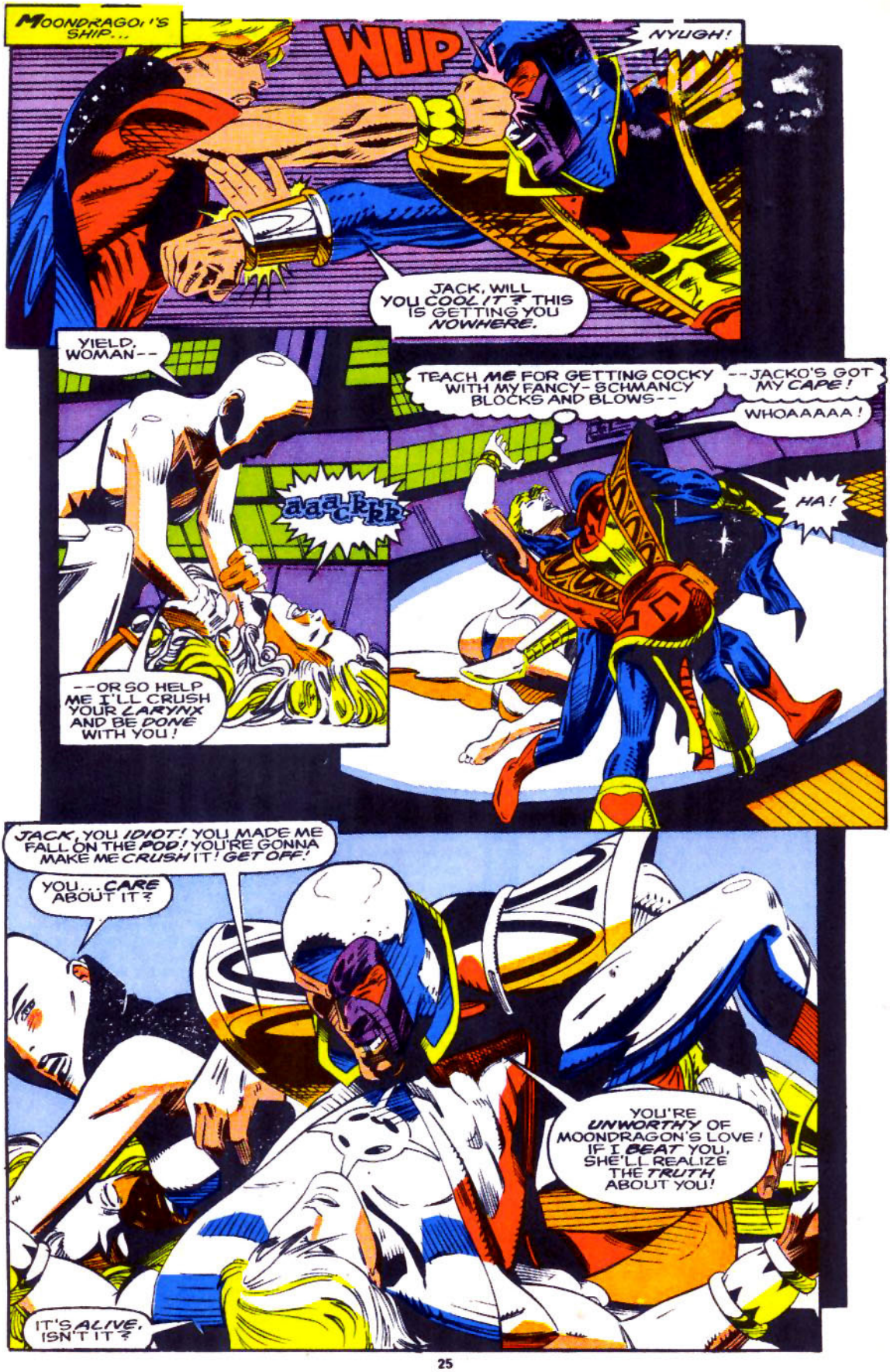
A GOOD BLOW-- SOUNDLY DELIVERED!

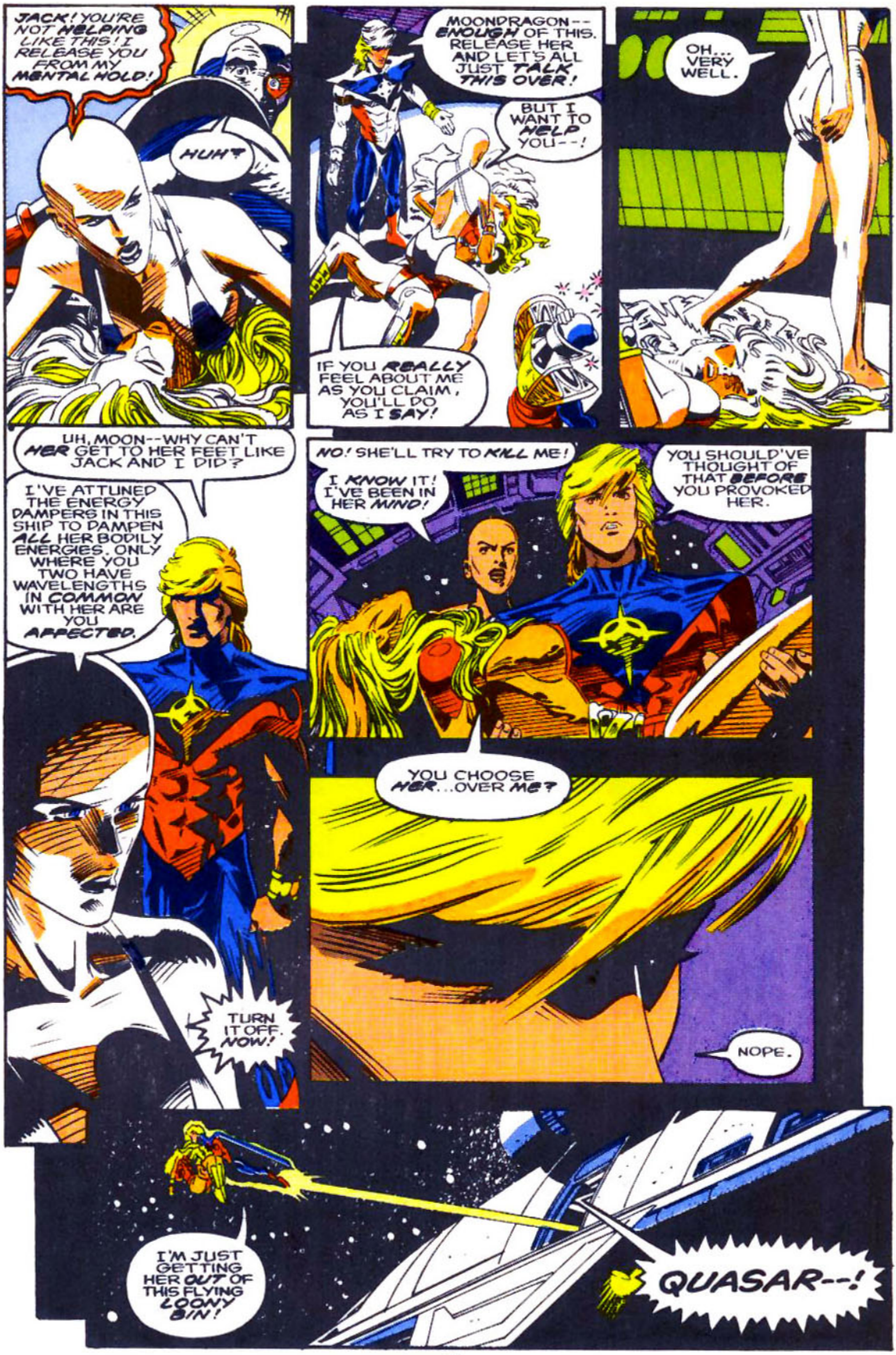
PRITHEE TELL, IS THE BEAST GONE?

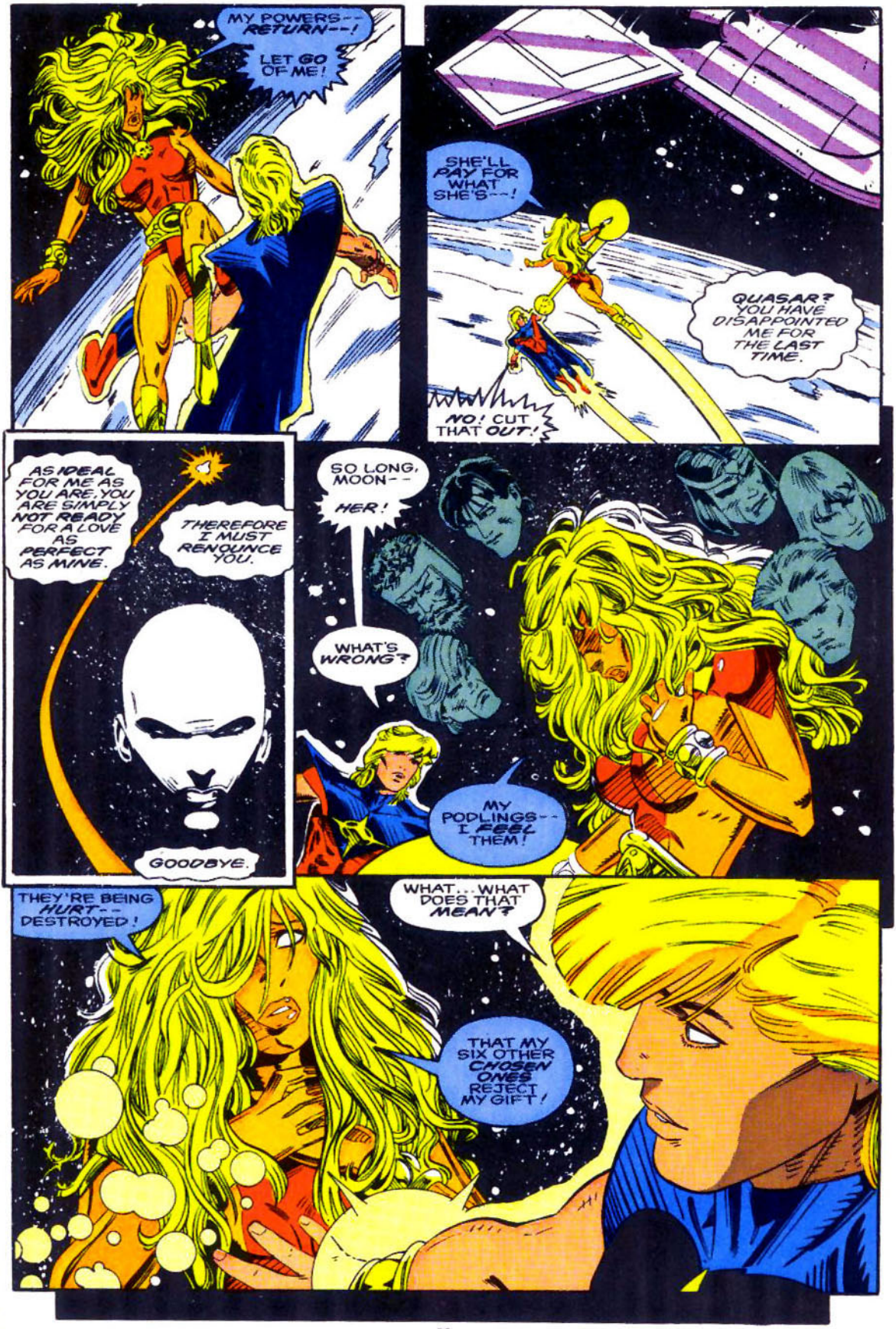
NO, GREEK-- STILL THERE.

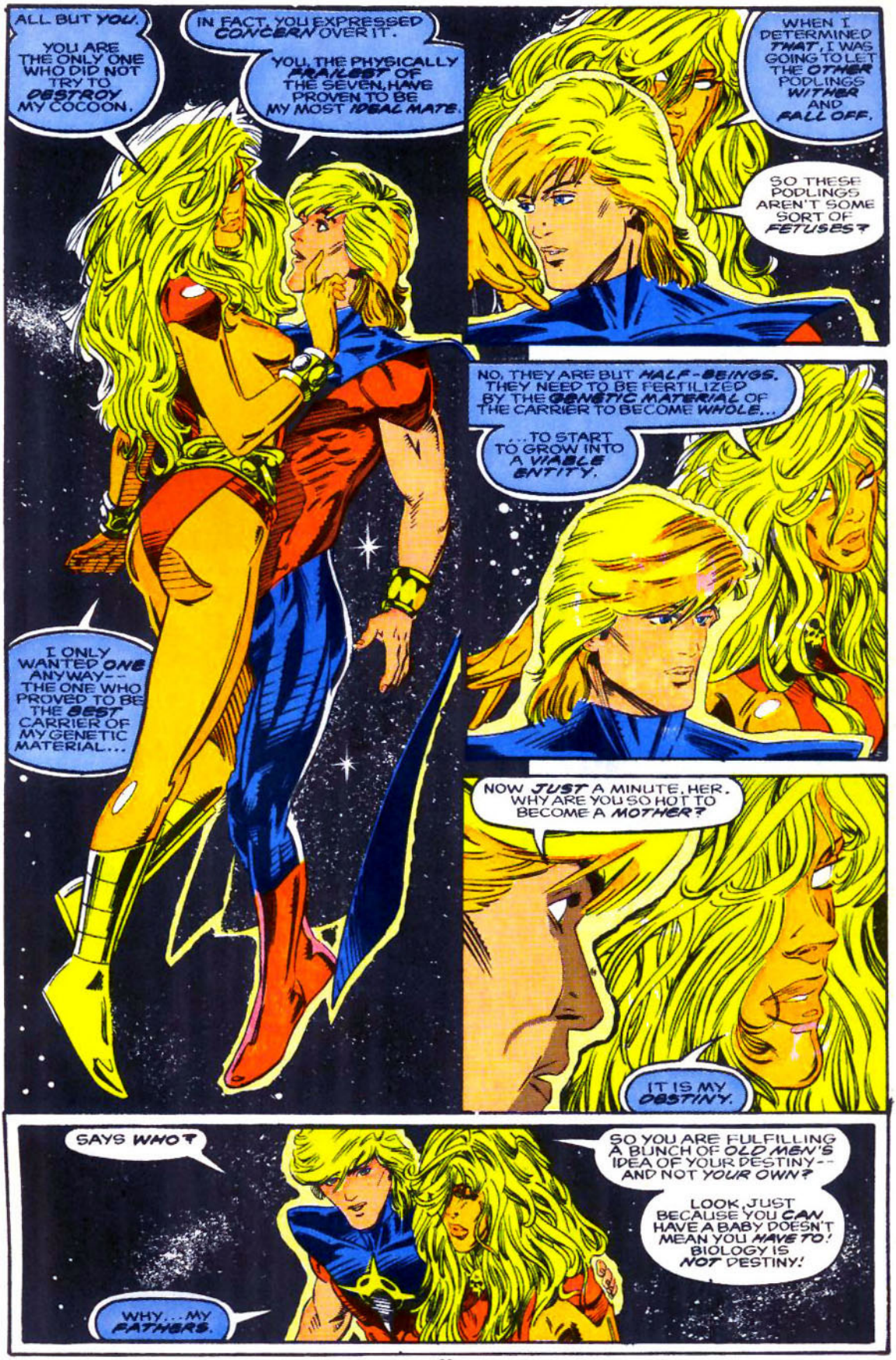
THEN *COME*, GILGAMESH-- LET US SHOW THESE THINGS HOW UNFIT *WE* ARE FOR *MOTHERHOOD!*

BRDASH


MOONDRAGON'S SHIP...
WUP
NYUGH!
JACK, WILL YOU COOL IT? THIS IS GETTING YOU NOWHERE.
YIELD, WOMAN--
aaaackkk
--OR SO HELP ME I'LL CRUSH YOUR LARYNX AND BE DONE WITH YOU!
TEACH ME FOR GETTING COCKY WITH MY FANCY-SCHMANCY BLOCKS AND BLOWS--
--JACKO'S GOT MY CAPE!
WHOAAAAA!
HA!
JACK, YOU IDIOT! YOU MADE ME FALL ON THE POD! YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CRUSH IT! GET OFF!
YOU...CARE ABOUT IT?
YOU'RE UNWORTHY OF MOONDRAGON'S LOVE! IF I BEAT YOU, SHE'LL REALIZE THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU!
IT'S ALIVE, ISN'T IT?


JACK! YOU'RE NOT HELPING LIKE THIS! I RELEASE YOU FROM MY MENTAL HOLD!
HUH?
MOONDRAGON--ENOUGH OF THIS. RELEASE HER AND LET'S ALL JUST TALK THIS OVER!
BUT I WANT TO HELP YOU--!
IF YOU REALLY FEEL ABOUT ME AS YOU CLAIM, YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!
OH... VERY WELL.
UH, MOON--WHY CAN'T HER GET TO HER FEET LIKE JACK AND I DID?
I'VE ATTUNED THE ENERGY DAMPERS IN THIS SHIP TO DAMPEN ALL HER BODILY ENERGIES. ONLY WHERE YOU TWO HAVE WAVELENGTHS IN COMMON WITH HER ARE YOU AFFECTED.
TURN IT OFF. NOW!
NO! SHE'LL TRY TO KILL ME!
I KNOW IT! I'VE BEEN IN HER MIND!
YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU PROVOKED HER.
YOU CHOOSE HER...OVER ME?
NOPE.
I'M JUST GETTING HER OUT OF THIS FLYING LOONY BIN!
QUASAR--!


MY POWERS--- RETURN--!
LET GO OF ME!
SHE'LL PAY FOR WHAT SHE'S--!
QUASAR? YOU HAVE DISAPPOINTED ME FOR THE LAST TIME.
NO! CUT THAT OUT!
AS IDEAL FOR ME AS YOU ARE, YOU ARE SIMPLY NOT READY FOR A LOVE AS PERFECT AS MINE.
THEREFORE I MUST RENOUNCE YOU.
GOODBYE.
SO LONG, MOON--
HER!
WHAT'S WRONG?
MY POPLINGS-- I FEEL THEM!
THEY'RE BEING HURT-- DESTROYED!
WHAT... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
THAT MY SIX OTHER CHOSEN ONES REJECT MY GIFT!


ALL BUT YOU.
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO DID NOT TRY TO DESTROY MY COCOON.
IN FACT, YOU EXPRESSED CONCERN OVER IT.
YOU, THE PHYSICALLY FRAILEST OF THE SEVEN, HAVE PROVEN TO BE MY MOST IDEAL MATE.
I ONLY WANTED ONE ANYWAY--- THE ONE WHO PROVED TO BE THE BEST CARRIER OF MY GENETIC MATERIAL...
WHEN I DETERMINED THAT, I WAS GOING TO LET THE OTHER PODLINGS WITHER AND FALL OFF.
SO THESE PODLINGS AREN'T SOME SORT OF FETUSES?
NO, THEY ARE BUT HALF-BEINGS. THEY NEED TO BE FERTILIZED BY THE GENETIC MATERIAL OF THE CARRIER TO BECOME WHOLE...
...TO START TO GROW INTO A VIABLE ENTITY.
NOW JUST A MINUTE, HER. WHY ARE YOU SO HOT TO BECOME A MOTHER?
IT IS MY OBSTINY.
SAYS WHO?
WHY... MY FATHERS.
SO YOU ARE FULFILLING A BUNCH OF OLD MEN'S IDEA OF YOUR DESTINY-- AND NOT YOUR OWN?
LOOK, JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN HAVE A BABY DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO! BIOLOGY IS NOT DESTINY!

EXPERIENCE LIFE! EXPLORE ALL YOUR OPTIONS! TRY TO DETERMINE WHAT TRULY FULFILLS YOU AS A PERSON.
IF, AT SOME POINT, YOU DECIDE THAT MOTHERHOOD IS THE THING YOU WANT TO DO MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE UNIVERSE, THEN GO RIGHT AHEAD AND FIND A MATE! JUST MAKE SURE THAT YOUR MATE SHARES YOUR IDEA OF DESTINY, OKAY?
YOU SEE, DESTINY SHOULD BE SOMETHING EVERYONE DETERMINES FOR HIS OR HERSELF! IT SHOULDN'T BE SOMETHING FOISTED ON THEM BY A BUNCH OF GEEZERS, A WOMAN WITH HYPERACTIVE HORMONES, OR ANYONE ELSE.
YOU... YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHAT IS MY HURRY? I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME BEFORE MY BODY LOSES ITS CHILDBEARING CAPACITY!
I GO NOW... TO DISCOVER MY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE.
FARE YOU WELL!
WHAT--?
THANK YOU, QUASAR. I FREE YOU OF MY NEED TO MATE WITH YOU.
WHEW!
I'VE DONE ENOUGH WANDERING THROUGH SPACE. MY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE IS HERE ON THE PLANET OF MY BIRTH--
--NEXT TO YOU, THE BEST AND BRIGHTEST OF THE HUMAN RACE.
I WILL MAKE YOU AN IDEAL COMPANION. AND IF I DO DECIDE IT'S TIME TO MOTHER A NEW RACE, I'LL BE CLOSE BY THE MAN I WANT TO BE THE FATHER!
GOOD GRIEF!
The end.